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## Pericardita a crescut cu 700% în 2022. Directorii Pfizer nu înțeleg cum vaccinurile ARNm Pfizer COVID-19 provoacă pericardită

12 cazuri detaliate recente

De [Dr. William Makis](#)

Cercetare globală, 08 octombrie 2023  
[COVID Intel](#) 7 octombrie 2023

Tema: Știință și Medicină

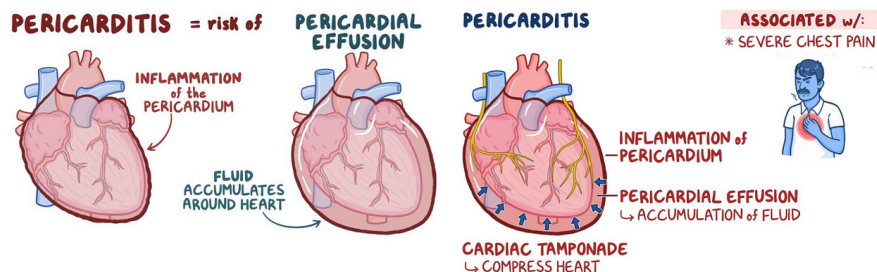


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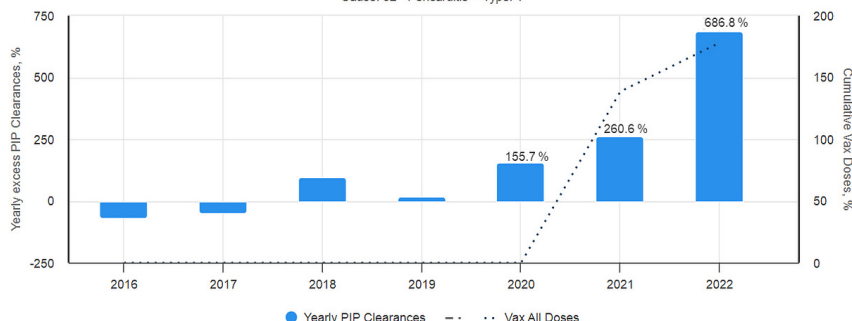


Yearly PIP clearances (New Claims), from 2016 to 2023.

Choose the type of output for monthly PIP Clearances (New Claims):

Excess yearly UK PIP Clearances (%). Age group=Total

Cause: 92 - Pericarditis -- Type: 1

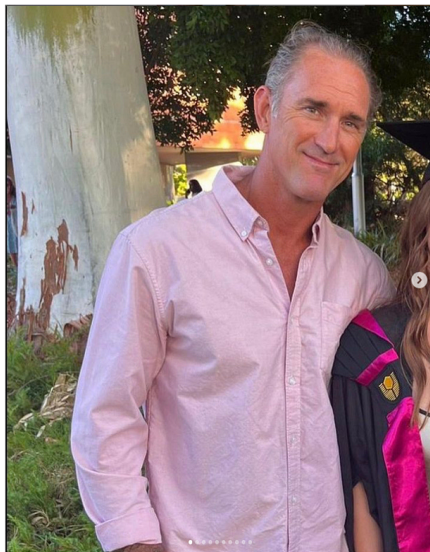


Highcharts.com

Age Group:

Graph Source: UK Disabilities PIP Project

Aug. 4, 2023 – Australia – Nathan is a 49 year old dad in the mining industry who developed debilitating Pericarditis after his 2nd Pfizer COVID-19 mRNA Vaccine.



My name is Nathan. I am 49-years-old and married with 2 children. Before the 🦠, I was fit and strong and had no health issues. I did CrossFit, open-water swimming, and free diving. I also enjoyed surfing, spear diving, and fishing.

I work in the mining industry and the 🦠 was mandated for workers. I was confident my immune system would cope with 🦠, and I had read there was a 99%+ survival rate in other countries.

I am not opposed to 🦠s and took several before I worked overseas. However, the 🦠 seemed rushed, so I was hesitant about its safety. I was shocked when it was mandated.

My wife begged me not to take it and said we could live off our savings until I found other work. However, I saw no end in sight because the rhetoric was that the mandates would be ongoing (i.e., years and years!).

With a big mortgage and a family to provide for, I didn't know how I would find work in the mining industry without the 🦠. I am furious that I was coerced into taking the 🦠 when the mandates were dropped after only 6 months! Had I known this, I would have just quit my job or taken leave.

I reluctantly had my first 🦠 on the 21st of November, 2021 (left arm) at the local medical centre, with no immediate reaction in the 15-minute waiting period.

A week later, I felt an unusual tightness in my chest that didn't subside. I notice it the most in the morning when I'm lying in bed, or at night relaxing on the couch. Sometimes I feel out of breath even though I am just relaxing or lying in bed.

I also feel my chest tightening after a few minutes on the exercise bike, even at just a moderate pace – nothing crazy or particularly intense. My heart sometimes feels sore after exercising, and it feels as if I have strained a muscle or pushed myself too hard.

When I spoke to my work colleagues about my post-🦠 chest tightness, they said it was likely anxiety about taking the job. Some people even said my symptoms were the same as their anxiety symptoms.

I wondered if my colleagues were right, and I almost convinced myself my symptoms were not that bad. Surely, it can't be from the 🦠?

There was a deadline to have the second job, so I deliberately waited until the last minute to get it. I had my second 🦠 on the 20th of January, 2022 (left arm) at a local chemist. I had no immediate symptoms in the 15-minute wait period.

Less than a week after my second 🦠, the chest-tightening sensation ramped up a notch, becoming heavier and more intense. The symptoms also became more noticeable and frequent. I knew it was not anxiety.

I continued to work, hoping the chest tightness would subside on its own. When my symptoms persisted, I became worried and saw a local GP to get a referral to see a cardiologist. He requested preliminary blood work (including a cholesterol check) with results to be sent to the cardiologist.

I saw the cardiologist on the 22nd of April, and an ECG showed an erratic reverberation after each heartbeat, which he said indicates inflammation. He said my blood test results showed "marginally high" cholesterol in one particular area, but there was no need for concern – aside from going easy on the cakes! The CT scan (dye injection) of my heart showed inflammation of the pericardial sac. I was diagnosed with pericarditis, prescribed a 5-month course of colchicine, and told not to take any more 🦠.

The cardiologist gave me a handwritten note for my GP that said I needed an exemption for the third dose. Because doctors were under directions to limit 🦠 exemptions, I sensed that my GP was unhappy my cardiologist had left it to him to write the exemption.

Not long after, I had a general health check with a new GP who came highly recommended. He ordered blood tests, which also checked cholesterol levels, and the results showed slightly high in one area. My GP told me it was nothing to worry about.

On the 27th of October, I had my 6-month cardiologist follow-up. I told him that my heart symptoms persisted even after taking colchicine. He reviewed my original blood test results and suggested that if colchicine did not help, then it indicates my heart issues are due to my high cholesterol and would require ongoing medication.

The cardiologist contradicted the advice he gave me at my initial consultation when he said my cholesterol was only "marginally high" and that there was no cause for concern. He reviewed my results from my previous appointment and said high cholesterol caused my ongoing heart symptoms. This made no sense, particularly as my recent cholesterol check confirmed my levels were nothing to be alarmed about.

In early April, I had another independent cholesterol check and my GP said my results showed no cause for concern. I will be cancelling my cardiologist follow-up and I have no intention of going back. He has not offered a way to alleviate the pericarditis and suggested cholesterol medication instead.

All I can do now is learn to live with my heart symptoms. I take each day as it comes.

I focus on maintaining my fitness, but I don't want to tempt fate. For example, I am hesitant to do any breath-holding diving because it's too heavy on the body and could add stress on my heart.

I still swim often, but I plod along like a turtle instead of powering along. I do a little high-intensity exercise, but only enough to work up a sweat.

I try not to be depressed, but deep down I feel my days are limited due to the 🦠-induced pericarditis.

It weighs on my mind a lot, especially when lying in bed in the morning and I feel the abnormal pressure on my chest and the weird heartbeat. Throughout the day, I can feel it in the background. I know it's there. It should not be like this.

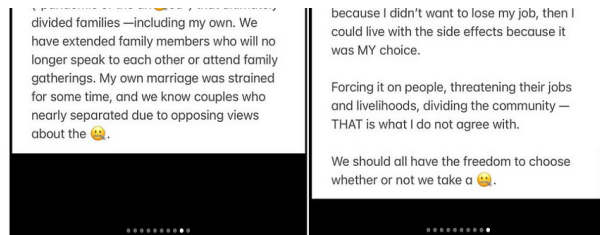
I just hope whatever it was in the 🦠 that triggered my heart symptoms eventually dissipates. I have accepted the pericarditis is likely to have long-term consequences. Even though people tell me that these symptoms occur as we get older, it seems rather coincidental they started very soon after I got my first 🦠.

I am sharing my story to add weight to the argument that side effects are very real, and they affect a lot of people. Most of my work colleagues who were previously quite open to taking the 🦠 have said they haven't felt the same since. Where once they were rarely sick, now they catch everything that goes around.

What angered me the most was the state premiers' repetitive use of divisive language ("pandemic of the un🦠ed") that ultimately

I used to wake the kids up before dark to attend the Anzac Day dawn service and taught them how our diggers died for our freedom. They would turn in their graves if they knew we have lost the freedoms for which they fought so hard. I haven't attended a service for 2 years, and the past few years have been like living in a communist country. How has Australia come to this?

I would have no problem with the 🦠 if we were genuinely given a choice. If I freely made the decision to take it, and not



Jul. 27, 2023 – NSW, Australia – 33 year old Jo Newman was in training for her first half marathon. She took two Pfizer COVID-19 mRNA Vaccines and developed Pericarditis and 2cm of fluid around her heart.





**Had to wear this for 24 hours and document all of my chest pains. That was in April 2022.**

My name is Jo and I am 33 years old. Prior to having the 🦠🦠 I was healthy and happy. I got heavily into running during lockdown and lost fifteen kilos trying to stay fit and healthy. As we all know, the opposite could have happened otherwise.

I was not keen to get 🦠, but in September 2021, I finally caved in and got the 🦠🦠. I was not coerced by my employer, but because my job as a buyer involved overseas travel, I had no choice if I wanted to do my job fully. I also wanted to interact socially within the community again. I had no adverse effects from the first 🦠 but the second 🦠 in October 2021 changed my life for the worse.

In the first week after the second 🦠, I started experiencing strange chest pains. I presented to the ED where they ran a troponin test and an ECG. I was sent home advising "You are just stressed and to go home and rest". Never in my life has stress caused chest pain.

In November 2021, after more of these pains as well as feeling seriously lethargic, I went to see a GP. I could not get into my regular GP because they were insanely busy, but I wanted to get on top of this strange chest pain quickly. I was sent for a chest X-ray where the results showed that I had an enlarged heart. They asked if there is a family history of heart issues. There isn't. The doctor decided that I should get an ultrasound of my heart and lungs to get a clearer picture of what was happening. I should mention that at this time, I still had not contracted 🦠 and I was testing for it regularly. My ultrasound results revealed that I had an inflamed pericardium (pericarditis) and a small hole in my heart. They told me that the hole in my heart is congenital, was nothing to worry about and should not be the cause of any pain.

On 3 March 2022, I got an ECG report stating that I was suffering a 'trivial pericardial effusion'. I was then referred to a cardiologist in May 2022 to investigate further.

The cardiologist sent me for an MRI which confirmed I had pericarditis with two centimetres of fluid around my heart. The report actually states that this is '🦠 induced pericarditis'. I was amazed that they had truthfully reported this! The report also said that I had a 'dilated right ventricle with preserved ejection fraction and mild scalloping of the lateral wall of unknown significance'. The report went on to say that although this fits a major diagnostic criterion for ARVD (arrhythmogenic right ventricular dysplasia), this is relatively nonspecific. The cardiologist advised that ARVD is an inherited condition, and stated that if I actually had it, I would have already known about it for sure. He also advised that my right ventricle was slightly enlarged but that this was not of serious concern. He refused to believe it was possible for me to have ARVD and referred to another senior cardiologist to confirm his opinion. He refused to put it on my report as he was so certain that the diagnosis on the MRI report was wrong.

The cardiologist explained that as he did not know what he was dealing with, (e.g. a 🦠 injury), but to be safe, I should cease ALL physical activity. The risk he said, was that I could drop dead!

I was due to run my first ever half marathon at this time, so this meant that my running dream was officially over! I was shattered. I had trained so hard and now I was not allowed to so much as push a shopping trolley or walk around the block with my pooches? My mental health really began to spiral.

The cardiologist started treating the inflammation of my pericardium with multiple pharmaceuticals. I started on a three-month stint of prednisone. It was horrible as my face swelled like a balloon, I developed vertigo and I couldn't sleep. I told the cardiologist that I could not keep taking it as it was giving me no reprieve of the chest pains anyway. At this point, the chest pains were consistent, sharp, and seriously painful.

During this period, I presented to the ED at least five times, terrified that I was having a heart attack when these painful attacks occurred. The first time was on 20 October 22. Each time I was simply sent home and referred back to my cardiologist. In one instance, on 1 July 2023, I was admitted to a short stay ward while more tests were done. I returned to the cardiologist's clinic and he tried other anti-inflammatory drugs such as high doses of Nurofen and then a gout medication known as colchicine. This is how I found out I was allergic to colchicine. It made my insides itch so much that I wanted to tear my stomach out. I had to cease taking it which meant another opportunity to recover from this horrible 🦠 reaction was gone.

My heart problems were not the only issue I experienced after this 🦠. I suffered, and continue to suffer from a range of other health issues I'd not experienced before including:

- regular heavy nose bleeds
- irregular menstrual cycles — immediately after the first 🦠 I had three periods in one month for three months. Since then, I have not had a period in ten months.
- body aches all over, day in and day out
- constant hip and back joint pain
- inflamed lymph nodes
- coughing up blood clots.

I have liver issues with high bilirubin readings. This can mean that there is either a bile duct problem or an accelerated rate of destruction of red blood cells. Neither is good news.

I experience a bizarre pulling sensation down my neck like someone is grabbing my oesophagus. A friend with this same symptom, agrees with me that it is difficult to describe unless you have personally experienced it.

I cannot even list or place these other symptoms in order accurately because they happen so often that I don't know where to start. One thing I do know is that I was an extremely healthy human before getting 🦠. After a few months, the cardiologist essentially washed his hands of me. He told me, and I quote, "I do not know how to help you, so maybe you should see a rheumatologist. I am just wasting your money because we do not know what we are dealing with!" After talking to staff at the cardiology clinic, I found out that two of the radiologists there were also suffering from heart issues after their 🦠. My cardiologist was clearly aware of these. I was absolutely gobsmacked that he was unable to help me, but nevertheless, I did not make another appointment.

Prior to saying he could not help, the cardiologist did however, give me the green light to start running again, but advised to only do it when I felt that I could. Everyone around me questions if I should be running at all. However, I do it to keep my sanity intact.

Who knows what the consequence could be.....? At least my mind may be clearer if the worst happens, and I do drop dead.

In December of 2022 I turned to natural medicine with a local naturopath. Here, I finally found some reprieve with IV vitamin infusions. This truly saved my life because at least it gave me the energy back to help me deal with feeling so defeated. Sadly, with the cost of living the way it is, I have been forced to stop the IV treatment as it was too costly.

Now in July of 2023 here I am again with the awful chest pain, aching body, and coughing up blood clots. However, nothing shows up on a chest X-Ray and there are still NO answers.

In February 2023, I saw a rheumatologist. She ran exhaustive tests looking for hormonal imbalances and inflammation. She advised that my rheumatoid markers were borderline (so no rheumatoid issues) and that there was no evidence of any autoimmune disease. For me this just cemented even more firmly that this was a 🦠 injury.

She also eliminated lupus as a cause. She arranged a biopsy on my lymph nodes in April 2023 and determined that my lymph nodes were 'reactive'. This means that my lymphatic system is in total overdrive. She had no answers to explain this anomaly. I saw a new cardiologist on 20 July 2023. He said that it is probable, although not provable, that I also had a bout of myocarditis which is why the inflammation is still hanging around. He confirmed that I also have a dilated ventricle and he is investigating that further. He is absolutely confident however, that the pericarditis will subside with some lifestyle changes and

Every day I ask myself, "What has the government done to us, to me, to my friends, to my family, to athletes and to children?" I just do not know!

In the last year, I have had three fully 🦠 and previously healthy friends die unexpectedly from aggressive cancers. My father now has cancer, and my stepsister has myocarditis. Perhaps this is all coincidental, but I think not. I have spent over \$25,000 on my health in the past



less stress. The more I stress the worse it gets so I just need to try and not stress apparently.

I was made redundant from my original role as a buyer because my health made it impossible to travel. I could not even get travel insurance due to my heart issues. My employer gave me another role which is less stressful and allows me to work from home. However, I still have many days where I am unable to work due to varied and crippling symptoms.

eighteen months and my health status remains precarious at best.

I want to share this story, so that people can read and potentially, resonate with it. If anyone wants empathy from someone who is dealing with the same thing, I am here. My inbox is open and I am happy to share more details and chat.

July 25, 2023 – Perth, Australia – 25 year old Rob is a plumber who was mandated two Pfizer mRNA Vaccines and has developed pericarditis with other neurological symptoms.



My name is Rob and I am 25 years old. I am from Perth, Western Australia. Up until my 🤖 I was working 65 to 70 hours a week as a plumber and renovating my house on the weekends as I was preparing our home to start a family. I've never been afraid of hard work, and I had no existing health issues. Whilst I am now blessed with a beautiful wife and a baby girl, 🤖 injuries were not part of how we imagined the start of our life together.

I have never considered myself 'anti 🤖' and I have gotten the flu 🤖 every year. However, I did not feel comfortable about the roll-out of the 🤖. I didn't want to get the 🤖 and I held out for as long as I could, although with the mandates, I was eventually forced to have it to keep my job.

I was administered the first 🤖 on the 1st of October 2021 and I did not notice any side effects at the time. I was administered the second 🤖 on the 23rd of October at a pop-up clinic.

This time I was instantly struck with an extreme headache which unbeknownst to me, would result in unrelenting chronic migraines, severe fatigue, chest tightness and pains, heart palpitations, high blood pressure, tingles and loss of sensation in random parts of my body at different times. I got married five days after my second 🤖 and instead of focusing on our new lives together, our pregnancy and our newly renovated home, we were thrust into innumerable ED, hospital, GP and specialist visits. This has amounted to nearly \$10,000 in bills and incredible amounts of pain and suffering with no solutions in sight.

On the 11th of March 2022 things escalated when I collapsed on site at work and had to be taken to Royal Perth Hospital in an ambulance. I recall feeling like my brain was boiling and I lost all sensation in my legs.

The hospital thought that it could be a serious case of heat stroke although they also noted that my white blood cell count was abnormally high. I have had heat stroke before and this did not feel the same. They took an external CT of my brain, but I was sent home the same day and told to take Panadol as needed.

The very next morning I had to go and collect my car from the worksite and while driving I experienced severe trouble breathing and tightness in my chest. It was only 9am in the morning and it was not a hot day, so I assumed it must be a carryover from supposed heat stroke the day before. By Tuesday morning, 15th of March I was in the Emergency Department at Midland Hospital with a racing heart, sweaty hands, and intense chest tightness. I honestly thought I was having a heart attack. By the time I reached the hospital I couldn't stand, and I needed a wheelchair to get from the car to the ED. After having bloodwork done and a brain MRI, I was sent home and told to take Nurofen and Panadol every four hours.

I continued this for one month until my complexion started looking incredibly yellow — jaundice like. During a follow up phone consult I was told that I shouldn't be taking that many painkillers for so long and I should stop.

My symptoms persisted without any diagnosis or relief, and I was unable to work because of unrelenting fatigue and headaches. I took two months off work but by the end of May I was in an incredibly low mental state and thought I should try and return to work at reduced hours, in an attempt to pick myself up.

In July I had another serious episode. While I was driving, my heart started racing and I lost all sensation in my legs. I ended up back in the ED of Midland Hospital and this time they did an ECG on my heart and noted that there were some abnormalities and suggested that I follow it up with a GP.

In August, my GP referred me to a neurologist.

During my first consult I asked her whether the symptoms could be linked to the 🤖 and she said that she was not allowed to comment, although if she was my GP she would be treating this as a 🤖 injury. She went on to say there were various laws that prevent her from taking such a view.

I had suffered six months of migraines and been prescribed anti-anxiety and antidepressant meds, which are all prerequisites for the next level of migraine treatment. So, the neurologist tried placing a nerve blocker on the back of my neck. This didn't work and I continued to suffer. In September I had run out of leave and could no longer work reduced hours, so I was forced to go back to work full time. My head was constantly pounding as the nerve blocker did not work. The neurologist then put me on self-administered nerve blocking injections which my wife had to give me regularly. From September to March 2023, I tried Ajovy™ and then Emgality® nerve blocking injections, again with no relief. By March I felt like giving up.

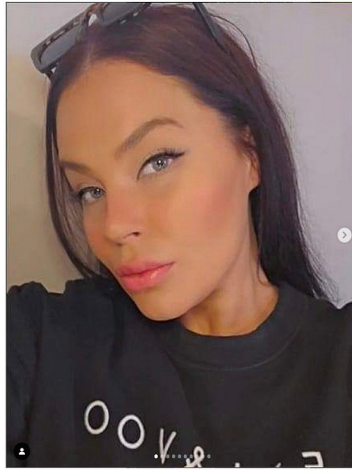
The toll that this had taken on my new marriage was beyond words. I chose to become a young father so that I could utilize my energy to be fully engaged with my daughter and her upbringing. Instead, I was barely able to function.

In April my GP relocated and so I was then onto my third GP. He ran many more detailed investigations and concluded that my symptoms were likely from the 🤖. Given that all the previously prescribed cocktail of medications were not giving any results he advised to discontinue them, prescribed anti-inflammatories for my chest pain and referred me to a cardiologist. During our discussions we found out that he had actually stopped practicing during the 🤖 mandates because he had concerns over the safety of the 🤖. Since having the second 🤖 I have been diagnosed with chronic fatigue, chronic migraines, high blood pressure and more recently 'suspected viral pericarditis'. I have been prescribed propranolol, topiramate, amitriptyline, Zomig, sumatriptan, diclofenac 25 and the nerve blockers.

On top of all of this, I have suffered and continue to suffer with extreme brain fog where I am unable to string sentences together at times. I have sudden collapses, heart palpitations, severe pain emanating from my collar bones and incredible mental stress from the financial burden and from finding no relief or answers.

I have been given four exemptions that specifically state that I am exempt from having any boosters due to injuries caused by the 🤖. Yet I am not eligible for any Government compensation because my neurological symptoms are not on the list of eligible criteria. I am exhausted, my wife is exhausted, and we are simply devastated by the turn our lives have taken. At the same time, I have read so many other injured people's stories and I remind myself that I may be doing better than many others. I am continuing to explore all possibilities for healing so that I can get back to being the husband and father that I want to be.

July 6, 2023 – Bondi, NSW, Australia – 35 year old Natasha had two Pfizer mRNA Vaccines and developed Pericarditis.



My name is Natasha and I'm 35 years old. I was fine before the 🦠💊. I had the occasional bout of depression but nothing serious. And definitely nothing physical. I had been in drug rehab for 13 months and during the last stages of my treatment, I was happily living in an exit house with two other girls, also from rehab. I was very social and going to a lot of NA meetings, I was always out. Around this time I got a job at Royal North Shore Hospital food court. I got the 🦠💊 because my boss said if I didn't I couldn't come to work - obviously I was working in a hospital environment and it was mandatory. I didn't want to get the 🦠💊 from the start, I had a bad gut feeling. I didn't believe in the safe and effective narrative. How could they create a 🦠💊 in one year that hadn't been tested on humans? But I caved because I really loved my job. I had my first 🦠💊 on 16th of September 2021 in my left arm at a community centre in Woolloomooloo. I remember sitting there and saying to the nurse, "Nothing's going to happen to me right?" and she said "No, no it's very safe and effective blah blah." I didn't feel anything with the first one, nothing happened and I walked out ok and went back to work.

I had the second 🦠💊 on 7th of October 2021 in the same arm. I had a hot flush as soon as I got it but wasn't too concerned. My boss had given me the day off because he thought it might throw me around a bit and I was like 'Oh, ok a day off!'. I was fine until Sunday night 10 October. I was in bed and all of a sudden I had severe chest pain and what felt like electrical zaps to my heart. I didn't call an ambulance because I didn't want to be a burden to people. I finally fell asleep in the early hours of the morning. I went to work the following day but I could hardly do my job because the electrical zaps were happening more often and they were literally taking my breath away. I remember telling my colleague about it and she was just as confused as I was as to what was happening. I finished my shift, went home and then that night my symptoms got worse. Yet again, I put up with it and finally managed to fall asleep. I went to work on 12 October and halfway through my shift I felt like I couldn't breathe. My chest hurt so much I asked my boss if I could leave and go to ER at the hospital. I went straight there and told them exactly what was happening and that all of this started after the second 🦠💊.

They took me in immediately and did an ECG and blood work. They put me in a room by myself and gave me pain relief. And then left me. I waited for hours and hours before the doctor came and saw me. I was then put straight into the ER ward where I waited for hours and hours again. I saw a nurse and she gave me more pain relief because my chest pain was so bad. I was given a large dose of ibuprofen with endone and a tablet called colchicine. I had the endone and the ibuprofen first and I was fine until I had the colchicine. As soon as I ingested that my heart suddenly went crazy. I couldn't breathe and I thought my chest was about to rip open. The head nurse ran to my aid and she didn't know what to do so they pumped me with a really high dose of morphine and some other medication that instantly calmed my heart and me down. I remember that night I cried myself to sleep. It was so frightening. The next morning 13 October, I was moved to the cardiac ward where I had more heart scans and I was diagnosed with pericarditis from the 🦠💊 and it was recorded on my discharge papers. By now it was time for my second lot of colchicine and I was terrified. I told the nurse I didn't want it because of what happened the night before. They assured me it would be fine. I took it and nothing happened. I was so confused. It didn't make sense.

I was then discharged the following day 14 October and told to take colchicine twice a day along with very high dose of ibuprofen. I was given a medical certificate to cover me for the next three days from work, returning on 18 October. The pharmacist lady came and bought me all my medication. Standing over me she said "When you get your 🦠💊, just don't get 🦠💊 because you, my darling, are allergic to the mRNA in the 🦠💊." I was traumatised already and then for someone to say after everything I'd been through was just shocking. The night of 17 October I was in bed and started experiencing really weird symptoms. I had a burning sensation in my lower chest, really bad heart palpitations and general discomfort. Yet again, I held out and finally fell asleep. Next morning what is normally a 10 minute walk from the train station to work, took me 25 minutes because I had to continuously stop to take a breath. By the time I got to work I was so dizzy and out of breath and experiencing chest pain I went straight to my boss and said sorry I can't do my shift. I went into the ER again. I explained all my symptoms again and they ran the same tests again. Apart from the obvious they couldn't figure out what was causing all of the symptoms. I was admitted and put into the general ward.

I saw the doctor the next day and was diagnosed with chronic GORD. The high doses of ibuprofen and colchicine had burnt the lining of my stomach and all of my oesophagus. I was taking colchicine twice a day and the ibuprofen dose was 600mg. I was in the hospital again for a couple of days. I couldn't eat or drink because every time I did I was in pain. I couldn't sleep in the hospital. I couldn't even lie down because my oesophagus was so sore, I had to stay upright. I was physically and mentally exhausted. They discharged me on 20 October and gave me new medication for GORD. I was given another medical certificate that said I would be ok to return to work on the 25 October. That day arrived and my pericarditis and chronic GORD wasn't any better, if anything it was getting worse and I ended up having to quit my job because of it. I'd never had any digestive or stomach issues before. My mental health really started to suffer and I started isolating myself. As a recovering addict that's a gateway to relapsing. But by the grace of God I didn't. I had done 13 months in rehab and I thought I'm not going to let this get me. A couple of months went by and I was still experiencing the chronic pericarditis and the GERD flare ups.

I went back to RNSH ER and was told I was already on all the medications that should be helping and there was nothing more they could do for me. I kept trying to explain that there was something else going on in my body. My heart rate was going up and down constantly, my skin was so sensitive to touch and I had the worst brain fog ever. My vision was blurry. I was getting these random sores coming out on my skin, constantly nauseous and rashes all over my body. (But when I did a skin sensitivity test, it came back all normal.) I kept having flare ups so on 29 October I went back to RNSH where they had treated me originally for the pericarditis because I thought I'd get some answers from them. The doctor did an ECG, did a blood test and of course, it all came back normal. Then he did another test, a d-dimer for clotting. It came back positive and they did an ultrasound on the inner thigh of my left leg because that's where they thought they would find a clot. But they couldn't find anything. I was so disappointed because I actually thought I'd get an answer to why I was still feeling like death. The doctor said you'll be fine and that I didn't need any further testing and they discharged me. They didn't bother to check anywhere else for a clot. But according to the d-dimer, I had obviously been walking around with a blood clot.

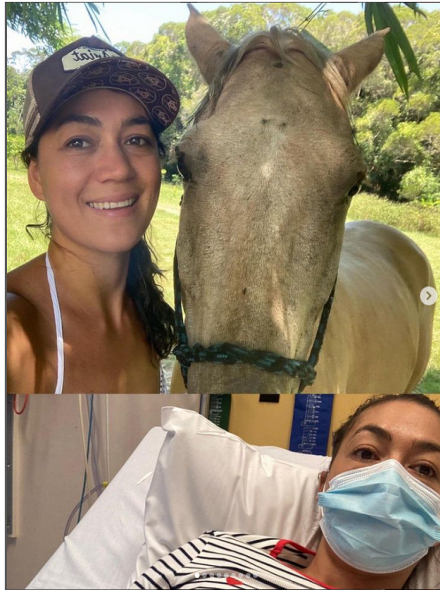
Months went by and nothing changed. My GP kept giving me all these other meds that made me worse over time. My legs would constantly give way causing me to trip over so they prescribed Baclofen. Now I had anxiety about walking because I might trip over. My knee kept clicking very badly because of all the falls that I'd had. The falls were happening more often and I had an MRI in Feb 2022. Things just didn't feel right. But the results came back and it was all fine. The neurologist said "There's nothing wrong with you". So no-one knew anything. My symptoms persisted and my doctor kept giving me all these other medications that kept making me even worse. I did every blood test known to mankind. And it always came back as normal. I could feel there was other things going on in my body. I developed a strange rash on my arm, got it tested and it turned out to be shingles. I was still having aches and pains in the tap abdominal area so I went to the doctor again and he did another test that came back positive for H pylori. I was put on all these antibiotics and a protein pump inhibitor and the symptoms went on for months and months. I was so mentally drained and uninged it was horrible. I ended up getting a new job as a cook in the city, it was a nice distraction, working five days a week. I was there for four months until I got sacked as I was still ill and had to have days off.

For the remainder of 2022 I was basically bed bound because of all the symptoms I was experiencing. My pericarditis was still lingering and the chronic GORD was still playing up. By this stage my mental health was so bad. I was already on four different kinds of antidepressants. I thought I was crazy. My GP then said I needed professional help and gave me a referral to go to a psych ward. I believed him so I went and I admitted myself. I was there overnight. The next morning I saw the psychiatrist and I poured out my heart and soul. His response was "We'll just up the dose of your antidepressants." I was already on four but I did what he said, I listened to him. I ended up walking around like a zombie for months. Then at the end of 2022 I decided enough and I took my life back. I took myself off the antidepressants which sent my body into shock. I was so angry with the Government and everyone else I thought "F\* you!". From January 3 2023, I started the journey to healing my own body. I didn't see a naturopath because I wasn't going to pay money for something I could research myself. Since then I have not had a pericarditis flare up or a GORD flare up by doing it the natural way. I did dry fasting for 16 hours a day for three weeks.

I would take absolutely necessary medications early in the morning and then I didn't have any food or water throughout the day. I had learnt about fasting and autophagy (ripping your body of old damaged cells). When I broke my fast at about 6pm it was vegan. I did a heavy metal detox. I contacted a compound chemist and they made me drops infused with white pine needles. When I was detoxing I got rashes and pimples everywhere as the toxins were coming out of my body. Then I started taking supplements like vitamin C and D, zinc and magnesium. Eventually all my symptoms just resolved. I'm proof you can heal your body. Even now, I'm doing another heavy metal detox. This time I'm including chlorophyll and lemon in a shot with coriander leaf. I'm incorporating borax and bentonite clay baths, I'm chucking everything at it! At the start when I was 🦠💊 injured, people treated me like I was crazy. My friend who has been 🦠💊 five times just couldn't understand why this was happening to me and not other people. She's still fine. My mum was really the only one that understood. Others didn't want a bar of it. I don't trust the Government or the medical profession either. I do not trust a word they say. I don't watch the news, I find more reliable information elsewhere. Don't watch the news, don't believe what they say.

Always go with your gut intuition, is my best advice and listen to your higher power. I remember going on the Job Injuries Australia account when it first started and reading other people's stories and it really brought me comfort. That's why I wanted to tell my story because maybe it will give hope to someone who is experiencing what I've been through. I'm not a medical professional but I can at least tell people what has worked for me and someone might try it and it works for them. When we go to NA meetings, we share our stories in the hope of helping others. In a funny way I'm happy this happened to me. My son lives with his dad at the moment and my ex said there was no way our son was getting 🦠💊 because of my experience. We are on the same page, I'm so thankful. I have done so much research I can tell my ex if our son gets sick, don't immediately resort to pills or antibiotics, there are so many other natural ways to treat health issues.





My name is Shana and I am 35 years old. Prior to the 🦠🦠, I was in excellent health. I studied nursing full time and cared for my 4 school-aged children. I exercised every day, and I loved riding my horse and taking my 3 dogs for walks on our family farm. I kept chickens, grew a lot of our own food, and looked forward to outdoor activities and adventures with my family.

I had a dream to be a nurse and midwife and was over half-way through my nursing degree when the mandates came in for students and healthcare workers. I thought it was unbelievable that the government was suddenly mandating a 🦠 that had only just been developed and rushed through for emergency approval. I did my research and disbelieved the safe and effective narrative because the 🦠 had not been around long enough to make such a claim. I was so upset and disheartened as I had worked so hard. I saw my dreams of nursing and midwifery coming to an end. But I hoped the mandates would be dropped, and I attended freedom protests and signed all the petitions I could find. I felt empowered one minute and powerless the next.

I had to be fully 🦠 (2 doses at the time) for my upcoming hospital placement. I had friends who told me they were fine after their 🦠, so I questioned all my concerns. I backed out of 3 🦠 appointments, 2 of them while I was filling out the forms. On the 3<sup>rd</sup> occasion, I even asked a doctor if he had seen any 🦠 injuries. He said he had sent 3 people to the ED with chest pain post-🦠, but the side-effects were rare. I thought, "three people since the rollout! That's not rare." It was all so wrong, but I went against my values, instincts, and knowledge and caved because I felt helpless, exploited, and wretched. To prepare, I saw a naturopath to help my body detox.

1

Jab  
injuries  
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I got my 1st 🦠 (left arm) on the 25<sup>th</sup> of November, 2021 at my local medical centre. The nurse dismissed my concerns and reassured me I would be fine. Immediately after the 🦠, I noticed a metallic taste in my mouth and throat. "What have I done?" I thought. I left after 10 minutes and said nothing to the nurse because I feared her dismissiveness. Thirty minutes later, my ears were ringing, my fingertips were cold and tingly, and I felt dissociated from my body. It was so strange and scary.

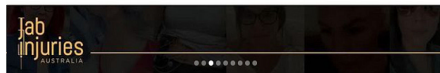
That night, I had the worst stomach upset and headache in my life. My husband worked FIFO, so it was just me and the children. I went to bed at 11pm and woke at about midnight with brain fog, a pounding head, and an out-of-body feeling. I took a Panadol and fell asleep. I woke a few hours later from a nightmare – I rarely have nightmares, so this was unusual – and my stomach burned.

The headache continued all the next day and I was incredibly tired. I dropped the children off at school and went home to bed. The stomach pain was awful and I felt exhausted and spaced out. My 🦠 arm was so sore that I could barely lift it for days.

I felt better after a few days, but I had brief episodes of memory loss and of feeling drunk. All my symptoms disappeared after about 2 weeks, and I needed to have my 2<sup>nd</sup> 🦠 and upload the documents onto the university system before my placement deadline.

I had my 2<sup>nd</sup> 🦠 on the 30<sup>th</sup> of December at the same medical centre. When I told the doctor and nurse about my post-🦠 experience, they said my symptoms were normal and they were happy I had fully recovered.

2



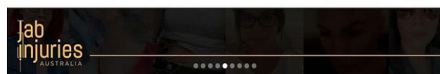
He wrote a letter to my doctor advising that I have an echocardiogram and a 24-hour Holter monitor. He also wrote me a medical certificate so I could have a couple of days off placement to rest and see a doctor. I was discharged after a few hours.

I saw my GP on the 21<sup>st</sup> of January and told him about my chest pains and other symptoms. He was so dismissive and told me it was most likely just anxiety and explained its symptoms. Annoyed, I stopped him and said, "I know my body. I was very healthy before this 🦠, and I've had anxiety all my adult life. I know what anxiety feels like, and this ain't it." I told him I thought I had post-🦠 pericarditis and that I had joined a Facebook pericarditis support group after feeling hopeless and lost. He said it could be pericarditis but that it is very rare and far more common post-🦠 than post-🦠.

Meanwhile, I still had weeks of placement ahead and I found it hard to sleep at night. I slept upright on the couch because it lessened my chest pain and it was the only way I could breathe. If I lay flat, it felt as if a dumbbell were on my chest and air was trapped in my throat. I couldn't stop burping.

In late January, I had my echocardiogram. My chest pains had eased after a few days' rest, so I had a feeling the echo would be normal. I knew from my support group that pericarditis was very hard to diagnose and it often didn't show up on an echo. (A heart MRI is the gold diagnostic standard.) The technician was incredibly dismissive, and I got the feeling she thought I should have got the 🦠 as my civic duty rather than because it was mandated "So many people come here thinking they have heart problems after their 🦠," she said, her eyes glued to the screen.

4



My muscles started twitching on the 6<sup>th</sup> of February, and they kept twitching on-and-off for the next 4 months. My ears blocked up, and I had constant tinnitus and blurry vision. I often woke up in the night, dizzy, and with my left foot and arm numb. I would sit straight up and shake my foot and arm to get the blood flowing again. "I'm a ticking time bomb," I thought.

Somehow, I finished my placement on the 4<sup>th</sup> of February, relieved I could now focus on my healing. As I left the hospital, I felt hot and cold at the same time, and my skin was strangely clammy. I thought I might

On the 6<sup>th</sup> of January, 2022, I felt as if I had pulled a muscle in my left shoulder blade. A few days later, I got chest pains, dizziness, and shortness of breath. I felt a sense of doom because I knew that these 🦠 had affected my heart. "I've made the worst mistake of my life," I thought. I was about to start my placement, so life was busy and I hoped my body would heal fast.

On the 10<sup>th</sup> of January as I walked the ward on my 1<sup>st</sup> placement shift, my chest pains worsened and I felt very light headed and dizzy. My heart was not pumping as it should and my pulse felt weak. Then, while driving to placement on the 12<sup>th</sup> of January, I was so dizzy that I knew I had to admit myself to the ED. As I waited in the queue, I overheard 2 people ahead of me tell the triage nurse about their post-🦠 chest pain.

Hospital staff saw me immediately and x-rayed my chest and ordered blood tests to check for a heart attack (all the tests were normal). Staff told me I probably had anxiety. I was discharged after a few hours with instructions to take Panadol and Ibuprofen when needed and to follow-up with my GP. I knew I had a fight ahead of me because this was not anxiety and this was not normal.

On the 19<sup>th</sup> of February, I woke up with chest pain, and numbness and tingling around my jaw and down my left arm. It was hard to breathe and I felt as if a belt were wrapped around my chest. My heart raced and skipped beats. My husband drove me to the ED and all the tests they ran were normal. A doctor asked if I had been 🦠. He said that my symptoms could be linked to the 🦠, that they could be pericarditis, and that I would need further testing.

3



I sensed her irritation. "Does everything look ok?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, almost rolling her eyes. She was so dismissive that I felt she saw me as just another "hypochondriac" who had made up my symptoms.

By the end of January, my entire body was inflamed and my veins bulged. My arms felt heavy and I couldn't have them down by sides without them filling with blood. I couldn't clean my house, play with my children, or walk my dogs because my symptoms would flare up. My chest pains returned if my heart rate increased, and I rested as much as possible at home.

I had no choice but to push through with my placement. I was lucky enough to secure a placement in my region, and I would have failed if I had not shown up. Besides, what would my excuse be if the medical world viewed me as anxious?

My GP suspected asymptomatic 🦠 may have caused my symptoms and he ordered more blood tests when I saw him on the 2<sup>nd</sup> of February. (I knew I had never had 🦠, but I guess it needed to be ruled out.) We discussed the brain fog, and he prescribed Pantoprazole when I complained of feeling as if air were trapped in my throat (he wanted to rule out gastric or stomach issues). I knew I had no gastric issues, so I never took the medication. I wanted to stay in touch with my body without too many medications masking my symptoms. He seemed to be trying to rule everything else out to avoid acknowledging that this was a 🦠-related injury. All tests came back negative and proved I had no stomach issues and that I had never had 🦠.

5



I cried when the cardiology clinic told me the cardiologist was unable to see me for 8 weeks because of the patient backlog. I felt so defeated and so angry at myself for giving in to this poison. "Why is no one taking my case seriously?" I thought. I asked my GP for my paperwork and when I opened the cardiology referral, it said, "Shana has been tracking TB pericarditis post-🦠 48 pages, also seeing a homeopath, naturopath, acupuncturist, and has a history of PTSD." I felt as if he had painted me to look like it was all in my head, and he did not advocate for

From January to August, I saw many doctors and specialists, but I never got a diagnosis or an exemption so that I could return to my studies.

The immunologist was the final straw. On the 13<sup>th</sup> of June, I sat in his waiting room while his nurse told me they were seeing a lot of people with my symptoms. I told her about my dismissive doctors and she said, "oh, no, this is real and we are seeing a lot of it." She added, "we do not know what is going on with people and we have no answers, call us in 4"

pass out, but I made it home and went straight to bed.

On the 12<sup>th</sup> of February, I went to the market with my family. I left the car and headed off to get a juice, but the breathlessness and vertigo overcame me, so I sat down and told everyone else to go on ahead. On the way home, we stopped at the supermarket and I went in to grab a few items. Almost immediately, the strange, out-of-body sensation returned and I called my husband and asked what we needed. I felt drugged. I thought I would pass out, so I raced back to the car and asked my husband to get the shopping. I cried in the car while he was in the supermarket. These crying outbursts happened most days now and I hated feeling like this. I just wanted my health back.

I knew my doctor didn't know how to deal with me. I believe he thought it was all in my head and was reluctant to say anything that could jeopardise his reputation and registration. So I continued with my own research and advocated for further testing when I saw him on the 14<sup>th</sup> of February. I insisted he write me a referral to a cardiologist for an MRI. I still had chest pain and just wanted a diagnosis and treatment. I also worried about the long-term inflammatory damage to my heart.

6

Jab  
injuries  
AUSTRALIA

me at all. I was in despair.

I had a flare up on the 15<sup>th</sup> of March and drove myself to hospital. I never wanted to see that place again, but I had had enough and hoped that this time they would give me answers. I had a chest X-ray and blood tests, including a D-dimer test (all normal).

My chest pains and symptoms had eased by the time I saw the cardiologist in April. He listened to my heart and told me he had a few clients with heart issues post COVID, but that the risks of heart issues post-COVID were much higher. I asked him for a heart MRI referral.

I initially intended to have the contrast dye with the MRI, but after some research I decided against it (this dye enables a clear picture of the blood vessels). I knew that without the dye it would be hard to see any damage or make a diagnosis. But after what I'd been through, I didn't want to take my chances, and I felt hopeful because my chest pain and other symptoms had eased. The MRI was normal.

PLEASE USE THE TABS TO NAVIGATE BETWEEN THE SLIDES.

The immunologist had a different theory. He thought the "person's response" caused the post-COVID reactions and told me not to get another mRNA COVID and to get COVID instead.

Everything changed in that moment. I knew none of these specialists had any idea what was happening to the COVID injured, and I decided to stop wasting my time and energy on them. "We are all alone in this," I thought as I left his office. All I had now was my little Facebook support group and faith that my body would heal. That's all I could do. I had no choice. My kids needed their Mum back.

I got rid of the Wi-Fi and internet and read about detoxing and healing auto-immune issues. I followed the FLCCC protocol, meditated every day, gardened, and drank lots of water. I grew my own food, ate organ meats, and drank bone broths. I stopped reading anything negative. I stopped seeing my GP and dealt with my symptoms as they appeared.

7

Jab  
injuries  
AUSTRALIA

I continued to see my naturopath and acupuncturist, both of whom acknowledged my COVID injury and supported me unconditionally. I took cold showers and swam every day in the creek. I thought about healing from the cellular level, and I understood that it takes a long time for some cells to regenerate. So instead of freaking out when my symptoms flared up, I focused on trusting my body would heal itself. Slowly but surely, the good days outnumbered the bad days.

I am now 90 percent better and I live normally, but I know many people remain very unwell. I still have chest pain, but it is just the chest muscles (costochondritis), and even on bad days, it is only a 3 out of 10. My muscles are still sore and I have a little brain fog, but it does not last long. I am working on my exercise intolerance as I now fear getting my heart rate up, so I still haven't returned to cardio. I sleep well and no longer have nightmares.

Despite everything, I'd still like to finish my studies. I recently found the courage to book another doctor's appointment to ask for a COVID exemption. I am so pleased to say it was granted, and it is such a win for me as I feel my injury is finally acknowledged. Also, I worked hard on my studies and I am the first person in my family to pursue higher education. I want to be a role model to my children and encourage them to never give up.

I want the government to know that the truth always prevails and that they have blood on their hands. This so-called "safe and effective" experiment is killing people and ruining lives. Drop the mandates! I want health professionals to open their hearts and take their patients seriously. How could they dismiss patient after patient reporting the same issues? Do better research, and report and study these injuries. There is no one box that fits all.

I want my story to be one of hope and healing.

8

Jab  
injuries  
AUSTRALIA



May 24, 2023 – Melbourne, Australia – 23 year old Johan had 2 Moderna mRNA Vaccines and developed Pericarditis.



My name is Johan, and I am 23 years old. I had my whole life ahead of me and was looking forward to my prospects. Before the 🦠, I was generally healthy and would sometimes go to the gym. I felt hesitant when the mandates were introduced, as I felt suspicious about the constant media messaging. I also happened to hear an interview with Dr John Campbell and a professional cyclist, who had had an adverse reaction to P. I decided to stay clear of that brand, but as I was looking for employment at the time and wanting to socialise with friends, I booked online to get the M. I just wanted to get on with my life and feel included in society.

In November 2021, I went ahead and got my first M in my left arm. There was no immediate reaction, and though my arm was initially sore, it did dissipate after 24 hours. I waited the recommended 4 weeks and then got the second M in my left arm in December 2021. This time, I woke up feeling extremely hot and sweaty. I felt a 7/10 pain in my left shoulder, back, joints and chest and torso area. It lingered for 2 hours and eventually I fell asleep. The next morning, I felt pressure on the left side of my chest and had heart palpitations, fever, and dizziness. If I moved around it appeared to get worse, so I sat around thinking it may be quite a normal reaction after the M.

There was no communication from Austin Health until my follow up appointment. They did an MRI, and the results came back later to be all good. However, I went to chat to my GP anyway, as I am still experiencing Tachycardia, a side effect of Pericarditis. At times, the palpitations/ Tachycardia was so severe my heart jumped to an extreme rate. My GP arranged a Holter monitor to be worn for 24 hours and another ECG and eventually due to the fast heart rate, he prescribed beta blockers in hope that it would reduce it. Unfortunately, the medication has side effects and I have suffered with fatigue and lack of appetite and energy so hoping to get off it one day. I had just been on them for a short amount of time, when I experienced, breathing problems and hyperventilation and in my confusion of what was happening, I ended up in the ED at Warrambbool Hospital. The doctor there was very reassuring and stated that my vitals appeared to be ok. My GP believed that I had suffered anxiety episodes. However, whenever I did get anxious in the past, I don't recall such erratic heart rates. Whenever, I had nerves it would never affect the rhythm of my heart. My GP could not help me because he cannot identify the cause to the high heart rate, thinking it was my anxiety. I know for a fact this Tachycardia is a lingering side effect of the M. I'm afraid its long term.

After sitting with the same symptoms for two more days, I became concerned about how I was feeling, as my heart palpitations had still not dissipated whilst standing or sitting. When I measured it with a heart monitor App, it was reading at 135 beats/minute. My Dad took me to the ED at Austin Health in Heidelberg West where there was a very long wait. Firstly, I was triaged and screened. The Receptionist showed no compassion or understanding about my situation. Her manner was dismissive and uncaring and when she took my blood pressure, she carelessly hurt my arm with the blood pressure arm band. It didn't help when she repeatedly just told me to calm down. I was then placed in a priority queue.

Next, I went to get blood tests and the nurse looked very concerned. She adjusted my chair and gave me a bottle of water and a bag. I overheard her saying to other nurses that my blood pressure was through the roof and what are we going to do with him? I waited for six hours outside the patient room as the hospital was super busy. My mum came by after work and soon after we were seen by a doctor who ushered us in the Ultrasound room. After scanning my heart, he appeared genuinely surprised what was going on.

He asked my mum to leave the room before questioning me if I was taking drugs. Of course, I wasn't and after consultation with a lead doctor in the ER, it was advised that I stayed in hospital for monitoring, for two nights in the cardiac ward. The doctors may have been aware of rising cases of adverse reactions but did not let on in our conversations. They diagnosed acute pericarditis with inflammation around the heart. My condition was reported to vicSIS (Victorian Specialist Immunisation Services)

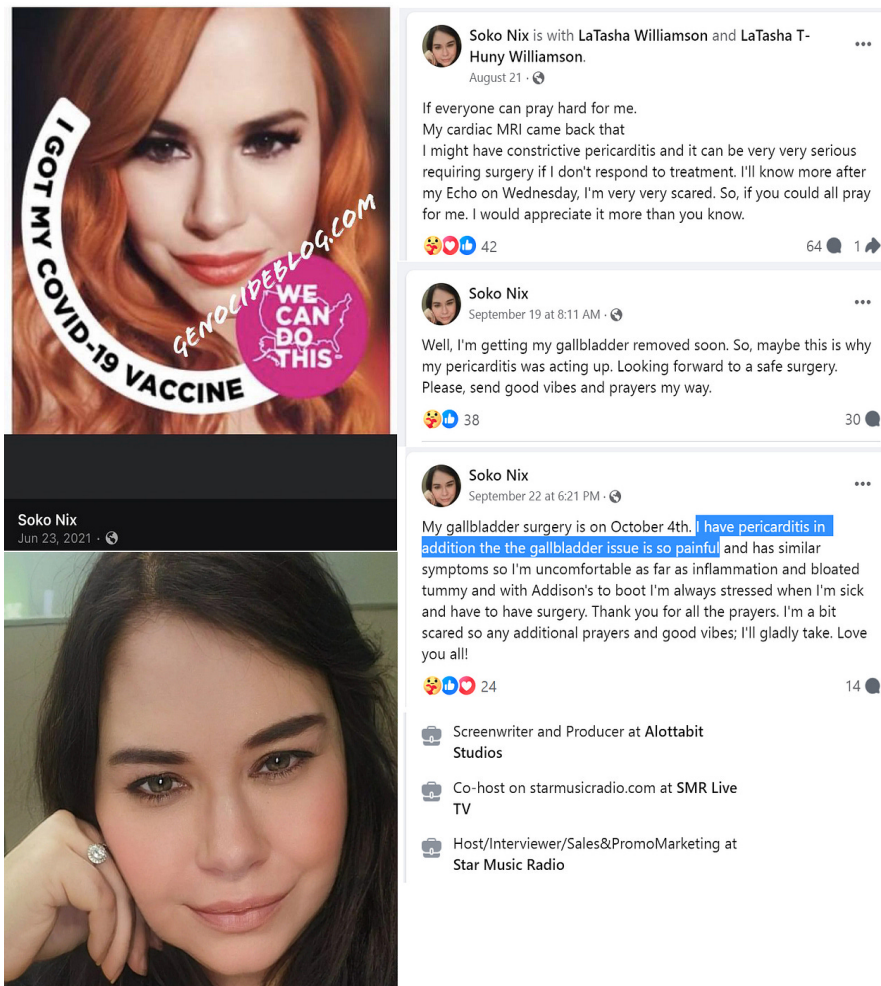
My care in the hospital was very good and the nurses were attentive. I was prescribed Colchicine and anti-inflammatory painkillers like Panamax and Ibuprofen. My body had to get used to the drugs as I experienced diarrhoea, but it subsided. I was told it would take time to feel gradually better and that pericarditis was a short-term heart condition. During my stay in the cardiac ward, I was monitored and had blood tests, blood pressure readings and an ECG. My heart eventually stabilised, and it did slow to 80 beats per minute. During my stay, a leading cardiologist also recommended the Covid booster to me, but I was adamant not to proceed with it, especially after the symptoms I had experienced. A little later, I was released and was to have a follow up appointment in 2 months.

So, I have started looking at alternative treatments, in hope I can one day I can go off the beta blockers. I focus on my work in Waste Management and do the best I can to deal with my condition.

I wanted to share my story with others for a long time but was hesitant as I felt like my story was not as severe in comparison to others. But after reaching out to Jab Injuries Australia, during one of my relapses, I realised it is very important to share it and spread awareness, as it may be able to help other people relate and join the dots with their own experience

Sep. 22, 2023 – Soko Nix (Nikkiah Christa St.James-Wolfe) is a TV/Radio host and a screenwriter She is COVID-19 mRNA Vaccinated she has come down with pericarditis and gallbladder problems, two of the most common COVID-19 mRNA Vaccine side effects.

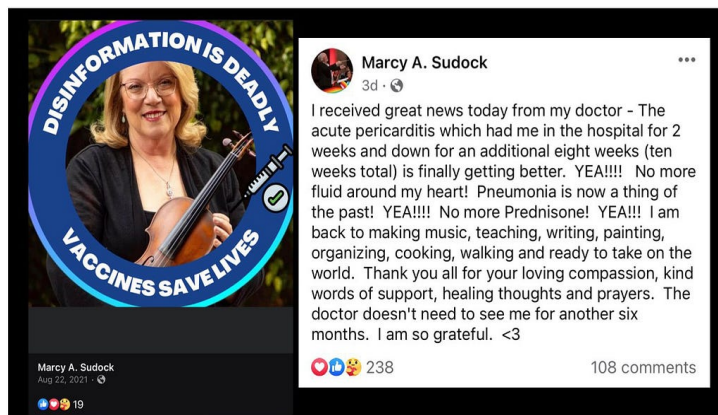




Sep. 19, 2023 – Los Angeles, CA – Garon Cockrell, a writer, has now had pericarditis twice.



Sep. 2023 – Long Beach, CA – Marcy Sudock is a violinist and Music Director of Musique Sur La Mer Orchestra and Chamber Ensembles. She developed pericarditis.



July 31, 2023 – NFL Broncos waive 24 year old KJ Hamler after he was recently diagnosed with “mild pericarditis” ([click here](#))

June 23, 2023 – Columbia, SC – Chelsey Walker is a healthcare worker who works at Sandhills Pediatrics (COVID-19 Vaccinated). She developed pericarditis, skin lesions and Turbo Cancer melanoma.



Chelsey Walker  
June 10 at 3:07 PM · 🌐

Life recently ❤️

\*\*\*\*FYI this post contains very graphic photos due to my condition, keep scrolling if you'd rather not lol. I feel like I can finally be somewhat open about my recent medical journey. I've been hiding everything I'm going through simply because it has made me feel so embarrassed and disgusted with the way it has made me look. But it's my reality and it's something that I have no control over. So here it is:

I have been fighting to feel and look normal for months. There's been days I wasn't able to get out of bed and there's been weeks at a time that I was put out of work. As you can see, my face randomly forms erythematous lesions that drain and cause my face to swell and burn. I also have been struggling with joint pain, body aches, random fevers, Raynaud's syndrome, headaches and nausea. I go back and forth with excessive weight loss (over 15lbs at a time) like I can afford to lose weight to begin with. The insomnia is finally under control, thank goodness. Before, there was absolutely nothing that would allow me to fall asleep and yes I tried Benadryl, zzzquil, Melatonin, and every single sleep aid OTC. This unknown illness I was dealing with started attacking my heart. I knew I was having increased episodes of being short of breath and having a rapid heart rate more than normal but I didn't think anything of it. 1.5 weeks later, I'm standing at home and all of the sudden I felt this sharp chest pain and I'm knocked to the floor and can't breathe. It felt like I was electrocuted or shocked. After a hospital visit, I was diagnosed with pericarditis and myocarditis. Im currently having to take FOUR beta blockers per day to keep my heart under control. Two weeks ago, I realized my hair was falling out to the point my scalp was staring back at me in the mirror. Thats when I noticed something abnormal on my scalp. It was biopsied and after a second opinion, I received news that I never expected to hear and definitely was not prepared to hear.

After being thoroughly examined by multiple specialists and pathologists at MUSC, my prayers are finally getting answered. They were able to remove all the Melanoma from my scalp and I am throughly & urgently being worked up for Stills Disease and Lupus. It felt so amazing to walk out of a doctors appointment with confidence and a set in stone plan for the up coming days, weeks and months of my journey because I am so tired of fighting to feel normal. I'll accept any diagnosis I receive, I'm just ready for treatment to get back to being Chelsey and being the best mama I can be to my Aubree girl.

I never realized how much I took being healthy for granted because its rough out here lol

April 2023 – Australia – 41 year old Gareth O'Gradie, Melbourne teacher, father of 2, had part of his heart removed in Feb.2022 as a "extreme" last resort after being bedridden for 7 months with severe pericarditis shortly after his 1st Pfizer Vaccine in July 2021.





**Nashville Angela** ✓  
@angelanashtn

Previously healthy 41 year old teacher & father of 2, Gareth O'Grady, developed severe pericarditis after receiving his first Pfizer vaccination. He had part of his heart removed & is in a class action lawsuit against Australian Government.

## Pericarditis...

Pericarditis is an inflammation of the pericardium, which is a thin, protective membrane surrounding the heart.

WHO's VigiAccess database lists AEs for COVID-19 Vaccines ([click here](#)):

- 28,820 reports of myocarditis
- 23,522 reports of pericarditis
- 5,246 reports of pericardial effusion
- 3,565 reports of myopericarditis

Pfizer doesn't understand how their mRNA Vaccine causes PERICARDITIS (Australian Senator Gerard Rennick questions and grills two Pfizer Executives who can't answer his question).



[Click here to view the video](#)

## My Take...

The scientific literature on COVID-19 mRNA Vaccine induced Pericarditis is absolute garbage & a complete fraud.

UK government disability data shows a 700% increase in disabilities due to Pericarditis in 2022 compared to the baseline. This is COVID-19 Vaccine damage.

If this is happening with pericarditis, something similar may be happening with myocarditis and the resulting sudden cardiac deaths of young people.

Notice how many women are getting pericarditis.

Notice how debilitating and persistent this COVID-19 Vaccine Injury can be over the span of years. Most victims have not gotten their lives back.

COVID-19 Vaccine Spike Protein Detoxification is absolutely crucial in these cases.

Must incorporate these elements:

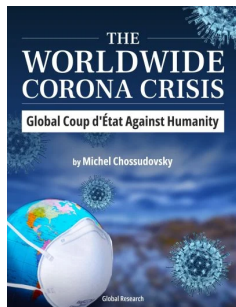
- 3 day water fasting
- Nattokinase, Bromelain or other spike protein proteases (eg. Serrapeptase)
- Ivermectin, Quercetin, Olive Leaf Extract, Black Seed (Nigella Sativa), Curcumin, Dandelion extract or other Spike protein blockers
- NAC, Vitamin C – antioxidants
- Taurine – cardiac anti-inflammatory
- Vitamin D, Magnesium, Selenium, Zinc – Immune system support

\*

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**Dr. William Makis** is a Canadian physician with expertise in Radiology, Oncology and Immunology. Governor General's Medal, University of Toronto Scholar. Author of 100+ peer-reviewed medical publications.

Featured image is from [Ryan Gassner](#)



## The Worldwide Corona Crisis, Global Coup d'Etat Against Humanity

by Michel Chossudovsky

Michel Chossudovsky reviews in detail how this insidious project “destroys people’s lives”. He provides a comprehensive analysis of everything you need to know about the “pandemic” — from the medical dimensions to the economic and social repercussions, political underpinnings, and mental and psychological impacts.

*“My objective as an author is to inform people worldwide and refute the official narrative which has been used as a justification to destabilize the economic and social fabric of entire countries, followed by the imposition of the “deadly” COVID-19 “vaccine”. This crisis affects humanity in its entirety: almost 8 billion people. We stand in solidarity with our fellow human beings and our children worldwide. Truth is a powerful instrument.”*

### Reviews

*This is an in-depth resource of great interest if it is the wider perspective you are motivated to understand a little better, the author is very knowledgeable about geopolitics and this comes out in the way Covid is contextualized. —Dr. Mike Yeadon*

*In this war against humanity in which we find ourselves, in this singular, irregular and massive assault against liberty and the goodness of people, Chossudovsky's book is a rock upon which to sustain our fight. —Dr. Emanuel Garcia*

*In fifteen concise science-based chapters, Michel traces the false covid pandemic, explaining how a PCR test, producing up to 97% proven false positives, combined with a relentless 24/7 fear campaign, was able to create a worldwide panic-laden “plandemic”; that this plandemic would never have been possible without the infamous DNA-modifying Polymerase Chain Reaction test – which to this day is being pushed on a majority of innocent people who have no clue. His conclusions are evidenced by renown scientists. —Peter Koenig*

*Professor Chossudovsky exposes the truth that “there is no causal relationship between the virus and economic variables.” In other words, it was not COVID-19 but, rather, the deliberate implementation of the illogical, scientifically baseless lockdowns that caused the shutdown of the global economy. —David Skripac*

*A reading of Chossudovsky's book provides a comprehensive lesson in how there is a global coup d'état under way called “The Great Reset” that if not resisted and defeated by freedom loving people everywhere will result in a dystopian future not yet imagined. Pass on this free gift from Professor Chossudovsky before it's too late. You will not find so much valuable information and analysis in one place. —Edward Curtin*

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